

A THOUGHT
Sweet daughter of a rough
and stormy sire, hear winter's
blooming child, delightful
spring.—Mrs. Anna Letitia Bar-
bauld.

Hope Star



WEATHER
Arkansas — Partly cloudy,
colder Thursday night; Friday
cloudy, colder in east portion.

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Here and There

Editorial By Alex. H. WASHBURN

JOHN S. GIBSON, with rosy cheeks, a sack suit, a pink carnation and a delighted look, was an island of composure in an election-night sea of folks Wednesday. It was his 50th anniversary in the same stand in the drug business. There was an orchestra. It played, "The Music Goes 'Round and 'Round"—the newest melody for the city's oldest occasion. And the crowd went 'round and 'round, too; all but the Senior Mr. Gibson.

Stratosphere Air Route Definitely Proven by Wiley

Post Averaged 340 M.P.H. on His Los Angeles-to-Cleveland Trip

40,000-FOOT LEVEL

Doubled Speed Would Reduce Both Risk and Expense for Traveler

(Third in a Series)
BY BILLY PARKER
(Copyright, 1936, by the Associated Press)

While preparations were being made for the stratosphere flight, Wiley Post and Frank Phillips, his financial backer, decided the world could best be awakened to the possibilities of stratosphere flying if the ship were flown from Los Angeles to New York in the stratosphere at an extremely high rate of speed.

From then on, all plans were laid around this idea, which in itself turned out to be a mistake, for it automatically branded as a failure any flight which ended short of this goal. In all his flights Wiley proved without doubt to thinking persons that the stratosphere is the place for all future long-distance flying.

Let us look at the record. When Wiley flew from Los Angeles on the morning of last March 15 he landed at Cleveland, Ohio, seven hours and 19 minutes later. This is a distance of 2,045 miles which shown an average speed of 285 miles per hour.

Doubled Speed
But when he decided that it was necessary to land at Cleveland, Post already was 100 miles east of there, at about 40,000 feet altitude.

From that time it was actually an hour and 15 minutes until he landed on the field, which would fix his average speed from the start to a point over his final destination at around 310 miles an hour.

This was accomplished with an airplane eight years old in design, with a normal cruising speed at sea level of 150 miles an hour, a speed probably stepped up to 170 miles an hour by dropping the landing gear. Simply by going up to 40,000 feet Wiley proved definitely the speed of a plane can be doubled.

Let us see just what this means. It enables the craft to fly above all ordinary storms and cloud banks, reducing the weather problem. It the worst it would be necessary only to climb through bad weather at the start of the flight and descend through it at the end of the destination. Ninety-five per cent of the flying could be done in clear weather.

Since ice forms on an airplane only instrument flying, weather no longer holds transient craft on the ground. Ice is the only serious difficulty now preventing 100 per cent schedules.

Since ice forms on a mainplane only at temperatures of 30 to 34 degrees Fahrenheit, except under extraordinary conditions which do not cause serious trouble, there is no danger of ice at stratosphere levels. Ships would remain in cloud banks in the lower levels such a short time ice would cause no serious trouble.

In addition, ice-jets have been perfected so aircraft could, with safety, pull through ice-forming conditions until a non-icing area was reached.

Ship Thoroughly Groomed
Probably the most important feature for the future of air transportation is the fact that to fly a given

(Continued on page six)

It's a strenuous business, celebrating anniversaries. But it was Mr. Gibson's party, and he enjoyed every inch of it. I left him waving a bunch of telegrams and letters that had arrived from coast to coast, from senators, congressmen, governors, great drug company executives, and all the other acquaintances that a man makes in 30 years of conscientious and successful business.

Ours is not an old nation. Ours is a relatively young state. And one man's career of 50 years in business very nearly covers the whole history of the City of Hope.

May it always be as vigorous and successful as Mr. Gibson's own history. And no man in our city could wish more for himself than to be a picture like that of Mr. Gibson, as he stood in the midst of Wednesday's vast and continuous crowd, able and happy in the crowning moment of his career.

Accident news always gives a newspaper office a nervous chill—but sometimes there is a humorous side. Wednesday furnished an illustration.

Hugh Bristow, Guernsey High School coach, dashed into The Star office just as we had gone to press late in the afternoon, with the news that he had seen what looked to be a dead man curled up on the right hand shoulder of highway 67, a mile west of the city. Having ladies in the car with him, however, he was afraid to stop—fearing it might be some hitch-hiker shamming to make a motorist stop.

Your writer and Roy Anderson made a dash for the scene, and, according to Sheriff Jim Bearden at Third and Main, picked him up too. I think about that time it developed that nobody in the crowd had a gun, in case the suspect wasn't dead, and was out looking for trouble.

We came on the scene, and there was plenty of reason for Coach Bristow's alarm—the man was curled up in the grotesque shape the dead sometimes assume.

A tired laborer going down the road . . . the sun was warm . . . and the sloping grass shoulder of the road inviting . . . who wouldn't have snuggled himself a snooze?

Well, this man did. And we felt about as sheepish as he did when the sheriff asked him kindly to get along—for he was frightening everybody that came up the road.

Still, who wouldn't rather write about this kind of "accident"?

Payment of Bonus Regarded Certain

Here Is First of Series of Three Articles on Bonus History

(First of a series of Three)
By HERBERT PLUMMER
Associated Press Correspondent
WASHINGTON—(AP)—The senate agreed Thursday to start consideration of the baby bond bonus payment bill Friday after Republican Leader McNary had urged a day's delay under the rules.

WASHINGTON—Immediate payment of the soldier's bonus—political storm center since the World War ended 18 years ago—promises to materialize in the present session of congress.

The issue reached its present stage because of the united front presented by major veterans' organizations and

(Continued on page three)

Ex-Governor Parnell Stricken Dead

3-Time Governor Victim of Heart Attack at Age 55

Succeeded From Lieutenant-Governorship When Martineau Quit

ELECTED 1928, 1930

Most of Highway Construction Done in Parnell Administration

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Former Governor Harvey Parnell, who served Arkansas as its chief executive during the state's greatest prosperity and through the greatest depression in history, died here suddenly from a heart attack Thursday.

He was 55.

As the state's first lieutenant-governor, Parnell had a longer tenure as chief executive of Arkansas than any other man except Jeff Davis.

In ill health since leaving the executive office in 1932, Parnell had suffered from heart trouble for the last three years. Attending physicians attributed death to angina.

Twice Governor

Harvey Parnell was elected lieutenant-governor on the 1926 ticket headed by John Martineau, succeeding to the governorship when Martineau resigned in 1928 to accept a place on the federal bench.

Parnell was then elected governor in his own name in 1928 and 1930, serving two terms and part of a third before his retirement in the end of 1932.

It was under the Parnell administration that most of the highway construction undertaken by Martineau was completed.

Funeral of Dyess to Be Held Friday

Preliminary Probe Shows Airliner Wasn't Seeking a Landing

GOODWIN, Ark.—(AP)—Noncommittal federal investigators launched an official inquiry Thursday into the plunge of the American Airlines transcontinental ship that claimed 17 lives.

With "The Southern" jammed speed recorded fixed at 180 miles an hour, as their most important clue, Department of Commerce investigators invaded the Arkansas marsh country in a renewed hunt for evidence through wreckage strewn over a wide area.

Major R. W. Schroeder, chief of the airline investigation service, Department of Commerce, said his findings would be gathered and turned over to the accident board of the department.

State Rangers guarded the wreckage of luxury liner Wednesday night to prevent parts from being removed by thousands of sightseers.

Funerals Friday

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Arkansas officials mourned Thursday the loss of two of its sons in Tuesday's crash of the airliner "The Southern" near Goodwin.

The capital was closed under proclamation of Governor Futrell in honor of the victims, W. R. Dyess, State Works Progress Administrator, and Robert H. McNair Jr., WPA director of finance and reports.

All administrative and WPA offices will be closed here Thursday and Friday, the funerals of the two relief officials being scheduled Friday.

216,000 Passengers Safely

NEW YORK.—(AP)—Officials of the

Agents Are Vital to Farm Program in Present Crisis

Gray and Brannen Address 3-Day Conference Opening in Hope

SHARP BUYING EYE

Future Farm Purchases Should Be Weighed Against Crop Markets

County farm and home demonstration agents must play an increasingly important part in the financial lives of the people of this section, in view of the changing conditions confronting agriculture, Dean Dan T. Gray and Dr. C. O. Brannen, assistant director of research, both of the College of Agriculture, University of Arkansas, told the annual district conference of agents which opened at Hope city hall Thursday.

The conference, attended by about 70 persons, will continue Friday and Saturday. The official welcome was given Thursday by Mayor Albert Graves.

Dean Gray opened the conference with a statement stressing the importance of the county agents as consultants in future purchases of farms. Farm real estate, he said, should be bought with a sharp eye to fertility, prevailing crop markets, and the possible effect of future farm operating requirements.

Crisis for Agriculture

Dr. Brannen declared: "We find ourselves in this situation: A declining export market; an increased farm population; and an increased efficiency in farm production—all of which sums up the need for agricultural planning."

"The immediate need is consideration of what to do with the present crop surpluses. The long-time need is to strike hard against conditions which might tend to build up additional burdensome surpluses in the years to come. Without agricultural planning of some sort farming will settle back to a low standard of living."

Other Addresses
Other addresses Thursday were: "What We Can Expect From the National Land Use Policy," by Dr. Lewis E. Long, Resettlement Administration.

"Long-Term Objectives of Soil Conservation Program," by J. W. Sargent, co-ordinator of the Soil Conservation Service.

"Regional Land Use and Agricultural Planning," by G. J. Hall, department of rural economics, University of Arkansas.

"Discussion of General Background Information," by Charles A. Sheffield, extension service, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

"County Program Planning Data," by J. H. Heykman, extension economist, University of Arkansas.

"Summary of Discussion," by C. C. Randall, acting assistant director State Extension Service.

In the nectar which bees gather from flowers is sucrose, the same sugar contained in sugar beets and cane.

Because of the use of tar on roads adjoining their vineyards, wine growers of the Rhone valley complain that their wines now taste of tar.

—Photos NEA, Memphis.

Sudden, violent death came to 17 persons aboard "The Southern," of American Airlines, in a crash in an Arkansas pine-oak swamp 18 minutes from the Memphis airport Tuesday night.

Here are photographs of the grim scene which searching parties found at daybreak after nearly four hours of frantic splashing through muddy swamps and stumbling through brush.

Death Stalks Tomb of Luxury Airliner



30-Day Extension Is Granted Him by Jersey's Governor

Governor Hoffman Says Action Followed Wilentz Conference

WILL BE ONLY ONE

Executive's Action Follows Failure of 11th Hour Appeal

TRENTON, N. J.—(AP)—Governor Hoffman announced late Thursday a 30-day reprieve for Bruno Richard Hauptmann, sentenced to die Friday night.

The governor's announcement read: "The attorney general (Wilentz) and I have been in conference on this matter, and I decided on a reprieve for 30 days."

"It is my intention to grant only this one reprieve."

"We agreed this reprieve would not be challenged."

Appeal Rejected

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The Supreme Court of the United States refused late Thursday to save Bruno Richard Hauptmann from the electric chair Friday night.

Apparently the only hope of the convicted kidnaper and murderer of the Lindbergh baby lies in a possible reprieve by Governor Hoffman of New Jersey.

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—In a dramatic 11th hour effort, attorneys for Bruno Richard Hauptmann appealed Thursday to the supreme court to save the convicted kidnaper and murderer of the Lindbergh baby from the electric chair Friday night.

A petition for a writ of habeas corpus and a stay of execution was presented in open court shortly after it met at noon.

"You may submit the papers," was Chief Justice Hughes' only comment.

Confession Denied

TRENTON, N. J.—(AP)—William Conklin, press aide to Governor Hoffman, said Thursday that the governor "has no knowledge of any confession" in the Lindbergh kidnap-murder case.

Conklin said that up to 11:15 o'clock Thursday morning the governor had reached no decision on whether or not to grant a reprieve to Bruno Richard Hauptmann, who is facing death Friday night.

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TRENTON, N. J.—A report emanating Wednesday night from a high source said Governor Hoffman had in his possession a purported written confession from a new figure in the Lindbergh baby slaying.

Neither Governor Hoffman nor his press aide could be reached, but this source said the governor had made overtures to the leading officials who participated in the capture of Bruno Richard Hauptmann—sentenced to be electrocuted Friday night—to serve in an advisory capacity to study the value of the purported confession.

If these advisers consider the "confession" of value, it is said, the governor will stay the execution until a thorough investigation can be made. The nature of the "confession" has not been indicated and the name of the person involved is not known.

A secret conference in New York

(Continued on page two)

Bulletins

CHICAGO.—(AP)—The sum of 55 million dollars in AAA processing taxes put into escrow by Chicago packers was ordered returned to them Thursday by Federal Judge Barnes.

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The senate agriculture committee approved Thursday the McNary bill authorizing an appropriation of 300 million dollars to pay farmers on outstanding AAA contracts.

The STRANGE CASE of JULIA CRAIG

by Nard Jones
Copyright NEA 1936



CHAPTER I

Her arms pressing two bundles close against her slender waist, and one small capable hand searching hurriedly for the key in her bag, Julia Craig stood before the door of the little apartment which she shared with Amy Sanders.

When at last she was successful in managing both the key and the two bulky bundles and had entered the apartment without mishap, Amy looked at her from the security of the room's one davenport. As dark as Julia was blond, Amy had reached home a few moments before, slipped into her red negligee and settled

herself comfortably with a magazine. Julia glared in mock anger. "Didn't you hear me trying to get in?"

"Sure," said Amy cheerfully. "But I knew you had a key."

"You knew it was my day to bring the groceries, too," said Julia from the kitchenette where she was disposing of the bundles on the diminutive tile drain-board. "And you knew I'd be loaded down like a truck horse."

Through the open doorway, Amy surveyed Julia's figure enviously. "You're a long way from being a truck horse, darling. Why don't

you wear that black dress all the time? You're certainly a swell dish in it."

Julia returned to the room. Taking her smart hat carefully by its front brim she lifted it from her blond head and tossed it on the table. Then she sank into the big chair beside the davenport. Now that she was inside the apartment, now that her working day was finished, she lost at once the alert and efficient manner which characterized Julia in the office and on the street. She had been tired the moment she left the office—the moment work had ceased and she could let herself down. But

she hadn't shown it until now.

Amy gazed at her critically. "Bad day at the office, Julia?"

"No worse than most, I suppose," Julia said. "But the firm has been given a big case that involves a lot of money and some future business. Everybody down there seems pitched up to the screaming point."

"Well," Amy sighed, "at least it's exciting to work for lawyers. You should try to sell the latest models to these old hens for eight hours a day."

"I'd think it would be interesting, Amy. You

get a chance to see in the flesh some of these women I can see only through their pictures in the society section."

Amy snorted. "Personally, I'd rather look at them in pictures. I waited on Mrs. Hamilton Uzzon today. Ever hear of her?"

"Of course," Julia said. "She had a tea for the Garden Club last week. There was a whole page of pictures in the paper, and—"

"Yeah," said Amy irreverently. "Listen—the Uzzon bill hasn't been paid at our shop for a year and a half. Mrs. Hamilton Uzzon couldn't!

(Continued on Page Five)

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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The Truth About Diet

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

Vitamin D is called the "sunshine vitamin," and a very apt name it is. Supplying health-giving benefits of solar rays, it has brightened the lives of thousands of youngsters, helping them to build straight, sturdy bodies.

Long before anything was known about vitamins, it was found that cod liver oil was good for children with the bone-weakening ailment, rickets. In 1923, scientists learned that one substance in cod liver oil was responsible.

At one time—before there was such a thing as window glass, and before people began herding together in sunless slums—rickets was not a common disease. But overcrowding and industrialization began, and in Great Britain rickets became so prevalent it was dubbed the "English disease."

Failure of growing bones to absorb calcium and phosphorus as calcium phosphate brings about the disease. The bones bend and bowlegs appear. The ribs puff out and become beaded at the ends. A "pot belly" is not an unusual symptom.

Today's Health Question
Q—I have been suffering from painful feet and I can be on them only a short time. One doctor tells me to go barefoot; another says never to step out of bed without wearing shoes. They say the transverse arch is weak. The little toe joints are enlarged and painful, and a bunion is developing. What is the correct thing to do?

A.—The term "painful feet" is as indefinite as "stomach trouble" or "heart disease," so it is impossible to learn the appropriate treatment without a proper diagnosis by an orthopedic surgeon. Foot ailments can be greatly ameliorated, if not permanently relieved, by an orthopedic surgeon.

Because the mucous membranes and other tissues of the body are affected, the afflicted child develops snuffles.

Today we know that vitamin D is most important in the treatment of rickets. And it may be absorbed into the body in any one of several ways.

Irradiation by the short or invisible rays of the sun, causing the body to develop its own vitamin D, is one way. Ultraviolet rays, developed artificially from a carbon arc or mercury vapor quartz lamp, has a similar effect.

These same rays may be permitted to act on a chemical substance called ergosterol, producing a concentrate of vitamin D, which, in turn, may be added to milk. Food may be irradiated and develop vitamin D out of its own chemical content, or cows may be fed irradiated yeast and give milk containing vitamin D. And, of course, cod liver or other fish oils rich in vitamin D may be taken.

Remember, however, that in addition to this valuable vitamin, the growing body should have enough calcium and phosphorus in the diet to aid in formation of bones and teeth, a process which, incidentally, needs proper action of the parathyroid glands.

A Book a Day
By Bruce Catton

The new year's publishing season is bringing us some highly acceptable mystery stories. Here are three that might easily prove worthy of your while.

"The String Glove Mystery," by Harriette R. Campbell (Knopf, \$2), shows us a shy, mousey little Englishman delving into the case of a nobleman who falls off his horse into a stone quarry during a fox hunt and fails to survive.

It develops, presently, that somebody helped him fall, and our retiring sleuth has to find out who.

He does so, with the help of a busy-body psychiatrist, and the result is a workmanlike yarn.

Then there's "The Corpse in the Crimson Slipper," by R. A. J. Walling (Morrow, \$2).

Murder is dressed as suicide, this time; man is found shot to death in his bedroom, gun in hand; apparently no chance for anyone to have come near him. But Mr. Toleface, the competent insurance investigator, takes a hand, proves that murder was done, and turns up neatly with the culprit.

Last but not least is "The Fifth

Timber!" by Clyde B. Clason (Crime Club, \$2). A highly unpleasant man is taken off by hydrocyanic gas in a Chicago hotel room, and the gent across the hall is a retired college professor who appoints himself a one-man brain trust to get to the bottom of things.

This he does very ingeniously, and the story is one with which the most persnickety detective story fan can find little fault.

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Sometimes I wonder if it is of any use to warn children and parents about the dangers of a sled. It's like the old preacher who scolded his flock for not going to church. Those present did not need it and the others were not there to hear. Cautious parents will be cautious anyway and the trusting child will go right on thinking that nothing can happen to their child. Just the other children on the hill or highway.

Actually the only safe place for a sled these days is in the cellar. Next to that the yard. Next to that a count-down hill so far removed from the road that temptation cannot whisper.

Now, although I could quite as happily watch a child sledding on a railroad track as on a street or open road, I am not going to harp on the danger. Every parent with even half a mind knows the risk as well as anyone.

Instead, I should like to add my say-so to that of others who are favoring more safe places for winter sports.

Children Need Exercise
It is a great pity for any child to be deprived of the right to use his sled; or his skates, or skis. There is no thrill equal to that of coasting through crisp, cold air, and certainly nothing more healthful. No sensation more satisfying than the long easy glide over smooth ice on skates, because the body demands rhythm whether we laugh at the word or not.

I know nothing about ski-ing, but in the movies I get a vicarious exaltation by watching. To zing down a hill and over a gap lightens my body and raises my soul-wings high. You see, therefore, when I urge the promotion of easier, safer winter sports for children and young people, it is not merely theorizing on my part but a personal sympathy.

Nothing is more pathetic than for a boy or girl to possess the means of fun, sled or skates, and have no place to use them. Cities provide for summer playgrounds but take no thought of winter, when children need outdoor air and exercise much or even more than in summer.

Certain streets may be roped off and forbidden the motorist, or tracks made in parks where sport is comparatively safe. There are, of course, places to skate but usually they are either too far for the average youngster to reach, or indoors where admission makes it prohibitive.

I take off my hat to those communities that flood empty lots in a freeze, or scrape off frozen ponds shrouded in snow that makes the skate blade useless.

The power of the parent has never yet been tested. But combined it is potent enough to get almost anything desired. When community treasures are empty, or too empty to make the world safe for children, there is nothing to prevent a few householders from getting together, all chipping in to defray work. The expense would be nothing.

Do please watch the river or lake with thin ice. Help prevent the tragedies that usually mark the winter.

I am reminded of a letter I received from a reader. She writes that, although she uses soap and water, cleansing cream and two lotions each morning before she makes up, cleansing cream, tissue cream, a lotion, anti-wrinkle and pore creams every night, and the accompanying treatment twice a week and has professional facials now and then, her skin never seems healthy and clear. She was, of course, perturbed about the fact that she does so much to her complexion, yet seems to get practically no results.

I think everyone ought to appreciate the value of regular and meticulous night and morning beauty routines, of course, but, after months, if these seem to have no visible good effects on the skin, one ought to look behind the scenes.

In other words make a careful check-up on health. Sometimes a visit to a doctor and careful following of his directions have been known to do more to improve the complexion than any number of beauty treatments.

In addition, if many creams are used several times a day, their method of application has to be particularly gentle. Delicate muscles and skin on face and throat were not made to be scrubbed like laundry or manipulated this way and that as though you were trying on your thighs.

Do be gentle with your skin, use only the purest beauty preparation (and no more of them than you actually need), get plenty of sleep and see your doctor the minute you suspect some organic disorder is spoiling your complexion.

NEXT: More about health.
A commercial use is found for every part of a shark. Its skin is made into leather; its organs yield oil, its bones are ground into fertilizer, its head provides glue, and its teeth are used in manufacture of cheap jewelry.

Approximately 150,000,000 pounds of honey is produced annually by 250,000,000,000 honey bees in the United States. These bees live in 4,000,000 hives or colonies.

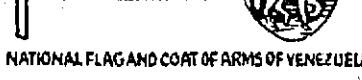
When the Democrats Assemble



STORIES IN STAMPS

By I. S. Klein

EL BENEMERITO

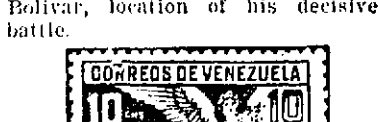


NATIONAL FLAG AND COAT OF ARMS OF VENEZUELA

BORN on the birthday of South America's liberator, Simon Bolivar, dead on the anniversary of the great man's decease, Juan Vicente Gomez, at 78, recently ended a ruthless career as president of Venezuela, Russia, Italy, Germany have no leader as eminently dictatorial as was Gomez. Yet dominating and selfish as he was, Gomez was "El Benemerito"—The Meritorious One—to his people. For, while he made Venezuela a one-man country and accumulated a questionable fortune estimated at \$100,000,000, he gave the nation a balanced budget, a treasury surplus, reduced taxes, increased educational facilities, and better highways, and left little or no unemployment.

In 1892, at the age of 35, he helped unsuccessfully to defend the government against revolutionists. He was exiled. But 11 years later, he defeated the rebels, and became the country's dictator.

In 1928, on the 25th anniversary of Gomez's victory, Venezuela issued the stamp shown here. It pictures the dictator and the city of Bolivar, location of his decisive battle.



(Copyright 1936, NEA Service, Inc.)

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Terry McGovern the Greatest Fighter Ever, Says Humphreys

In This Article Famed Referee Tells of Mysterious Billy Smith, Young Griffo, and Others

This is the fifth of six articles on Joe Humphreys, daddy of sports announcers.

By HARRY GRAYSON
Sports Editor, NEA Service

NEW YORK—Joseph Edward Humphreys will talk Terry McGovern until your face is blue as his classic Celtic countenance is purple. The daddy of announcers reverses the memory of the little Mick from the slums of south Brooklyn with whom he rose to international prominence.

"The most vicious fighter that these tired eyes have seen in 50 years, or since I was old enough to remember," says Joe the Beau. "That is a very simple question. He also was the best fighter that I ever set my bulbs on. You may have heard of him."

"His name was Joseph Terrence McGovern. He was in full stride when he weighed from 114 to 122 pounds. At his peak, it would have been a shame to match most of the better waltzers with him. You know that he got it into his head that an old Irish woman put the curse on him just before he was knocked out by Young Corbett. He was scrappin' with his wife, and—"

But let's get away from Terrible Terry, or we'll be here all day and most of the night.

Humphreys gets along with everybody else whose privilege it was to see Young Griffo and that Australian

him seven years before. He whaled the daylight out of the fellow and all hands were pinched at the next station. They had an awful time getting out.

"That stuff about Griffo standing on a handkerchief and defying anyone to hit him in the face, is true. "Griffo and Smith were on the outs for a time. Smith ankleed into the saloon one night and seeing Griffo at the bar, hurled a spittoon at the Australian. Griffo saw it coming in the looking glass and moved his large head just enough to let it tick his ear. The man was a marvel. He could even slip euspidors—with his back turned."

NEXT: Joe Humphreys' All-Time Big Ten.

You can get some idea of the real worth of Jack Johnson as an exponent of the so-called manly art when such a competent authority as Humphreys called the Negro heavy the finest of all defensive boxers, regardless of poundage. Naturally, Battling Nelson takes the cookies for durability and Kid McCoy for trickiness.

The life stories of several of these immortals are tragic tales—a sad commentary on the cruel beat of hustling business. McGovern, like other formidable fighting men, wound up in the crazy house. Nelson was declared incompetent. McCoy did time for being implicated in the death of a woman. Johnson was a fugitive for years. Attell was mixed up in the Black Sox scandal. They had to give benefits for Griffo. Gans died of consumption at 36, a victim of tortuous weight-making.

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Mysterious Billy Always Collected His Money
"And for a real honest-to-goodness, knock em out and drag them out bloke, I'd take Mysterious Billy Smith any day," beams Humphreys. "Could he fight? Was he tough?"

"Smith did 142 pounds ringside for Lavigne in San Francisco and had to ask the Kid's brother to stop it. A month later he beat Billy Stiff, a heavy, in Chicago. And he was fresh from good drunk."

"Mysterious Billy fractured his left arm in kicking a tough sailor at the old Polo A. C. Just as the break commenced to knit properly Billy Roche was offered a \$2500 purse, split 25 and 75 to pit his man against Geo. Green, a remarkable performer on the Corbett - Fitz, Dal - Hawkins-Flattery program at Carson City."

Roche turned it down. Smith was furious when he heard about it, insisting that Roche go through and removed the splits just long enough to scrap Green. The arm broke anew the first time he let his left go and he was forced to surrender in the 12th round. He fairly murdered Green in 25 heats at the Lenox A. C. a year later.

Griffo Slipped Spittoons
"Smith and a Young Mahoney were tossed from the ring in Paterson one night. Billy's money was withheld and when Eddie Harvey told him so at the door, he crashed through it in getting back into the club. Harvey heard a tremendous racket in the office, and Smith came out with the coin."

"On the way back to New York on the train, Smith saw a colored fellow who had swiped a pair of shoes from

him seven years before. He whaled the daylight out of the fellow and all hands were pinched at the next station. They had an awful time getting out.

"That stuff about Griffo standing on a handkerchief and defying anyone to hit him in the face, is true. "Griffo and Smith were on the outs for a time. Smith ankleed into the saloon one night and seeing Griffo at the bar, hurled a spittoon at the Australian. Griffo saw it coming in the looking glass and moved his large head just enough to let it tick his ear. The man was a marvel. He could even slip euspidors—with his back turned."

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Hauptmann Given

(Continued from page one)

late Wednesday between federal, New Jersey and New York officials added to the tense feeling here that a sensational "break" was imminent. The conference was attended by Col. H. Norman Schwarzhopf, head of the New Jersey state police; J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Bureau of Investigation of the United States Department of Justice, and Lewis J. Valentine, police commissioner of New York city. They met in the office of Mayor F. H. LaGuardia.

After the conference it was said no announcement would be made until Thursday afternoon, when another meeting will be held. None of those participating in the conference would talk.

Governor Hoffman, who has been active in the case, and who made a nocturnal visit to Hauptmann in his cell recently, was absent from the capital throughout the day. Attorney General David T. Wilentz, who prosecuted Hauptmann and who has been

criticized for Governor Hoffman's activities, also was absent from the capital. He left his home in Perth Amboy during the afternoon and his destination could not be learned.

The ground sinks under the weight of heavy rains in Japan.

Skunks are a favorite food among many Canadian Indian tribes.

Fat All Gone Never Felt So Good Before

It was so simple! I ate what I liked, took no strenuous exercise, did not weaken my body with drastic purgatives—yet day by day I felt myself getting lighter, the fat seemed to slip away. Now I have a lovely, graceful figure—and I never felt better in my life!

That, in brief, is what thousands of women who have reduced the Marmola way might well tell you. Four times a day they take a little tablet containing in exactly the right quantity a world-famous corrective for abnormal obesity. A corrective prescribed by physicians everywhere and acknowledged to be the most effective known.

Since 1907, more than 20 million packages of Marmola have been purchased. Could any better recommendation be had?

Today—buy a package of Marmola, and start at once. Soon you will experience Marmola's benefits. When you have gone far enough, stop taking Marmola. And you will bless the day you first discovered this marvelous reducing agent!

Marmola is on sale by dealers everywhere—from coast to coast.

BARTON'S CASH STORE
SPECIALS FOR FRI., SAT. AND MON.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE Pound 25c

LARD SWIFT'S JEWEL 8 Pound 99c

LUZIANNE COFFEE 1 Pound 23c

PICKLES LIBBY'S 22 ounces 12c

CREAM MEAL 24 Lbs 45c

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 821

May every soul that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact, get there-
from some good.
Some little grace, one kindly thought,
One aspiration, yet unfelt, one bit of
courage
For the darkening sky, one gleam of
faith
To brave the thickening fogs of life,
One glimpse of brighter skies beyond
the gathering mists,
To make this life worthwhile,
And heaven a surer heritage.
—Selected (By request).

The Hope Garden club will meet at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon at the home of Dr. Fita Champlin, South Elm street. Mrs. E. E. White will lead the program.

Mrs. C. M. Agre led a most interesting program on the First National Period of American Literature at the Wednesday afternoon meeting of the Boy View Reading club at the home of Mrs. Fanny Garrett on West Second street with Mrs. Wallace H. Rogers as assistant hostess. In the absence of the president Mrs. E. E. White, the meeting was opened by the vice president Mrs. Hugh Smith, and the minutes of the previous meeting were read by Mrs. Mamie Twitchell. Roll call responses were quotations from some writers of the First National Period. Mrs. Agre told of the change in the new intellectual life of New England produced namely by a sense of national pride, the rise of a liberal theology and the literatures of other countries, dividing them into the political group including the orators, the historical and the scientific group including the poets, novelists and essayists. Mrs. Arch Moore discussed the political group telling interesting facts about the orators, followed by Miss Maggie Bell giving interesting facts in the lives of W. H. Prescott, John Lowthrop Motley and George Bancroft, chief

historians of the period. The program closed with Miss Mamie Twitchell reviewing Edward Everett Hale's powerful story, "The Man Without a Country." A classic that deserves its fame from the truthfulness of its style and the impressive lesson it conveys. No better sermon upon patriotism has ever been preached. Following the program the hostesses served a delicious dessert course with salted nuts and cookies.

Misses Mary Louise and Zilpha Keith were Wednesday visitors in Texarkana.

Mrs. R. T. White, Mrs. E. P. Stewart, Mrs. Jack Stewart and Miss Elizabeth Bernier were hostesses on Wednesday afternoon at the White home at a most attractive bridge party honoring Richard Forster a recent bride. Bridge was played from five tables with Mrs. Philip Dulin and Mrs. E. Williams winning the favors. The honoree was presented with a lovely gift. Following the game, the hostesses served a most tempting salad course with hotrolls and salted nuts, and coffee. Callers for the tea hour were Mrs. W. G. Allison, Miss Helen Griffin and Mrs. Sid Henry, Master Eddie Stewart and young Barry Stewart.

Carter Gibson, formerly of Hope, and without whose Golden Anniversary celebration of the John S. Gibson Drug Company would not have been complete left Wednesday night for his home in San Angelo, Texas.

The Edith Thompson class of the First Methodist Sunday school will have a social meeting at 7:30 Friday night at the church, with group No. 2 as hostesses.

As a fitting close to the celebration of the fifth anniversary of the John S. Gibson Drug Company, held in this city on Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Gibson were hosts on Wednesday evening at a beautifully appointed turkey dinner at their home on Division street. A green and pink color scheme was beautifully developed in the table decorations and appointments and also emphasized in the salad and dessert courses. The guests were seated at two long tables which were centered with bowls of lovely sweet peas and ferns in the chosen color note, flanked by green tapers in gleaming shells among the flowers. Seated at the two tables were members of the Gibson families, and the following out of town guests, that came to the city for the anniversary celebration, Oliver Gesselman of the United Drug Co. of St. Louis, Mo.; Dave Holt, state representative of the Rexall Co., Little Rock, and Robert O'Neill, leader of the Henderson State Teachers' orchestra. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson had as luncheon guests Wednesday at the Hotel Bailey, E. K. Snodgrass, S. V. Brady, Harry Lawson, P. Britte, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Chamberlain all of Little Rock.

A very delightful meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of A. H. Wade in Bleivins. Following the regular routine of business a social hour was held at which time, the hostess assisted by Miss Flora Cotton served a tempting plate lunch with coffee.

Mr. J. D. Bowden announces the marriage of his daughter, Anna Belle, to Mr. J. P. McClanahan, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McClanahan of Emmet. The wedding was solemnized at 8:30 Saturday, January 11, by the Rev. Elmer Douglas of Rocky Mount. The only attendants were Miss Margaret Coffield and Mr. Odie DeHann. The bride wore an attractive sport dress of green with brown accessories. The bride and groom the both graduates of Hope High School, Mr. and Mrs. McClanahan will be at home on East Avenue B.

Hope Chapter No. 328 O. E. S. will meet Thursday night at Masonic hall at 7:30. A full attendance is urged.

TOL-E-TEX
OIL COMPANY
Special—5 Gal. III-Grade \$1.50
Lube Oil
Phone 370 Day and Night

A Wicker Basket for the Air-Crash Dead



More photos from the crash of "The Southerner" on the American Airlines at Goodwin, Ark., Tuesday night.

Long wicker baskets, like the one above, were brought into the slushy swamp so that strong men could gather up the mangled remains—all that could be found of the 17 persons who had left Memphis so fearfully 18 minutes before.

One of the powerful engines was only a pile of junk. Only a few minutes before that engine had roared a courageous challenge to the mighty Mississippi River as the plane swept westward. Then something happened.

Payment of Bonus

(Continued from page one)

American Airlines said Wednesday that before the accident near Goodwin, Ark., Tuesday night, its planes had traveled 85,603,400 passenger miles and carried 246,400 persons without a fatality.

A Puzzling Accident
WASHINGTON—(AP)—The government Wednesday ordered six aviation experts to investigate the American Airlines disaster near Goodwin, Ark., Secretary Roper dispatched Eugene L. Vidal, air commerce chief, to head the inquiry.

Vidal told reporters the accident was a "puzzle" because apparently neither weather nor ground conditions appeared to have been responsible. Besides Vidal, Maj. R. W. Schroeder, chief of the Air Lines Inspection Service; Col. Harold Hartney, technical advisor to the senate subcommittee on aviation; Lake Littlejohn, air line inspector stationed at Little Rock; B. M. Jacobs, inspector at Chicago, and J. B. Jaynes, inspector at Fort Worth, will conduct the inquiry.

Roper said that from available information it was "impossible to make any decision at this part of the investigation as to what might have caused the accident."

Public hearings will be held by the investigators to take evidence that may disclose the cause. The evidence will be studied by the department's Air Accident Board before a report is issued probably in about 30 days.

May Never Be Explained
GOODWIN, Ark.—(AP)—Investigators agreed Wednesday night that it was probable that the exact cause never would be known for the plunge of the American Air Lines luxury plane The Southerner, into a water-covered swamp about three miles northeast of here at 7:20 Tuesday night.

The plane was so completely wrecked, with parts scattered for 400 yards and buried in the mud and water, that it yielded almost no evidence.

Officials of the American Airlines, which operated the plane on regular schedule between New York and Los Angeles, and representatives of the Department of Commerce flew here Wednesday and much such investigation as they could but admitted they had made little progress.

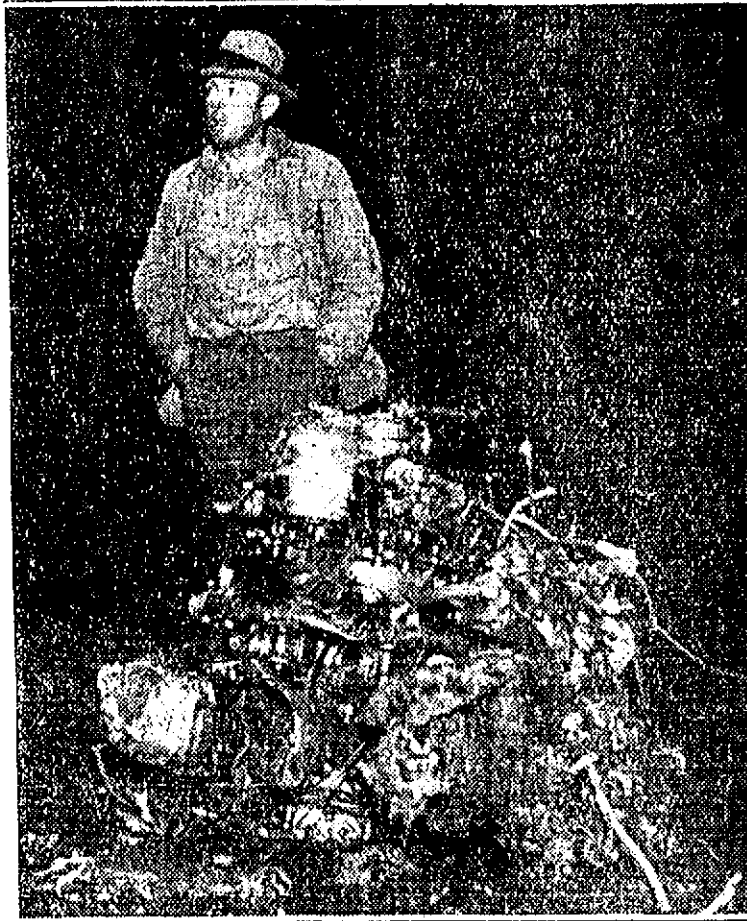
The only evidence of importance was given by two farmers who testified at the inquest conducted by Coroner J. C. Crawford at the scene at the tragedy early this morning. They said that they saw the plane flying low over the woods and that the motors "didn't sound right." They saw it disappear into the trees and heard a frightful crash and then all was silent.

Some of the people who live in this section advanced the theory that the fog, which usually hangs over the swamps of this section might have contributed to the disaster. They believed that the pilot may have encountered trouble, flown into the fog and crashed into the tree tops while hunting a field for a forced landing. About 200 yards from the wreck and in the direction in which the plane was heading is a large water-covered rice field.

Official Investigation
President C. R. Smith, Fort Worth, of American Airlines, said the plane was reported in good condition before it left Memphis. He headed the group of company officials who flew here to investigate.

Lake Littlejohn of the Commerce Department party, said that he doubted the cause of the crash would ever be established.

Department Inspector Jack Jones announced that no official conclusions



would be made public pending a report to Washington.

State Rangers guarded the wreckage Wednesday night at Department of Commerce officials awaited the arrival Thursday of Eugene L. Vidal, air commerce chief, and R. W. Schroeder, chief of the air line inspection Service, dispatched by Washington.

Official investigation then will get under way.

Schroeder is the only Commerce Department official permitted to make a public announcement.

Joining James and Smith at Forrest City Wednesday night were Phil C. Salzman of Kansas City, and Oscar L. Wallace of Fort Worth, both Department of Commerce inspectors. They will join with the official party inspecting the wreck Thursday.

Landing Not Forced
The speed recorder of The Southerner, jammed at 180 miles per hour, was found near the wreckage by Dick Bradford of Forrest City.

The instrument board showed both the plane's ignition switches were on at the time of the crash and the light controls showed the landing lights were set at "off."

Belief that the ship was not making a forced landing when it started plunging through tree tops were strengthened.

Funeral of Dyess

(Continued from page one)

because various proponents of bonus legislation in congress "got together."

Final disposition of the bonus problem during this session would mean that within the next few months some 358,191 veterans who hold adjusted service certificates would receive an average net payment of \$565.17 each.



Fanny Fanny says: "I'd like to see the AAA would control the sowing of wild oats."

Outstanding certificates have a maturity value of \$3,464,888,230. Against these are liens totaling \$1,763,144,548 for loans made by the government and banks to 3,026,190 veterans. Of that sum, the veterans' administration estimates that \$1,476,597,148 represents the principle of the loans and \$286,547,400 the interest.

Some Not To Be Cashed

By deducting the principle sum of the loans from the maturity value, the estimated total payment as provided for in the united veterans bill is \$1,988,391,182.

If the provisions of the united veterans bill are enacted into law, and veterans who have not borrowed on their certificates are permitted to leave them with the government upon an interest bearing basis, it is estimated that 500,000 such certificates with an average value of \$1,000 each, or a total value of a half a billion dollars, will not be cashed.

The fewer certificates cashed, the less would be the immediate expenditure.

The measure introduced by Representative Vinson and known as the Vinson-Patman-McCormack bill, authorizes immediate cash payment of the bonus, but offers 3 per cent interest as an additional attraction to veterans not cashing their certificates until 1945.

The "united front" bill provides no way of financing the bonus payments. Representative Patman of Texas, author of the bill passed in the last session but vetoed by President Roosevelt, and providing for payment of the full value of the certificates in new United States currency, hopes to get the payment authorized first and then have the "greenback" plan of payment adopted.

Had Early Start

Settlement of the bonus will remove one of the most troublesome issues in American politics.

The armistice hardly had been signed on November 11, 1918, when bills began to pour into the receiving baskets of house and senate proposing that something be done for the 4,000,000 men who shortly would return to civilian life. Since then there have been presented to the house 474 bills and to the senate 124 bills dealing with the question of adjusted compensation for World war veterans.

Congress passed a measure within a few days after the end of the war giving each honorably discharged veteran a cash grant of \$60 which was paid him as he left the service.

The "Bonus March"

In 1924, over President Coolidge's veto, the adjusted service compensation act, now in effect, was passed by congress. Veterans were given certificates with provisions for payment at death of the holder or 20 years after issuance. The computation was made at the rate of \$1 a day for service at home and \$1.25 a day for service overseas.

The "bonus battle" has been marked by bitterness and even physical violence. In 1932, the now historic "bonus march" was made upon the capital. Hundreds of World war veterans invaded Washington and bivouacked themselves almost within the shadow of the capitol dome.

On July 28, 1932, President Hoover

Prescott News in Brief

Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the home of "Daddy" Hall, retired railroad man of this place late Wednesday.

The Beasley Band company of Texarkana met the boys of Prescott Tuesday afternoon and those that were interested in hand work bought instruments and soon we are hoping to have a good band here.

The liquor problem was taken up by the board of election commissioners, W. S. Martin, F. E. Murrah and J. K. Prescott. They said the case could not be tried unless they open the ballot boxes and that they have no authority to open these boxes.

For that reason they dismissed the case, lacking jurisdiction, and declined to disturb their former certificate showing the result of the election. The county judge had no jurisdiction and ordered the original certificate made by the election commission recorded and that will bar the sale of liquor 60 days after January 14.

ordered out United States troops to evict the bonus marchers. They were driven from their improvised huts in the most impressive military demonstration Washington has seen in years. Tomorrow—Veto Battles.

Carter Gibson to Fly Back to Texas

Returning to San Angelo From Father's 50th Anniversary Here

Carter Gibson, who participated in his father's 50th anniversary in the upstate business here Wednesday, left for Fort Worth Wednesday night. He will attend to business matters Fort Worth Thursday and will leave there Thursday night on an air liner for his home in San Angelo, Texas. Mr. Gibson owns and operates a rugstore at San Angelo.

200 WINTER DRESSES
Featured in Our Special Close-Out
S-A-L-E
\$2.99 and \$4.99
LADIES'S Specialty Shop

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Prices For Friday and Saturday—January 17-18.

SUGAR	PURE CANE	10 Lbs	49c
WESCO CRACKERS		2 Pound Box	16c
AVONDALE FLOUR	Every Sack Guaranteed	48 Pound Sack	\$1.39
CATSUP	Large 14 oz Bottle	3 For	25c
NAVY BEANS		4 Lbs	13c
MUSTARD		QUART JAR	10c
KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES		Each	5 1/2c
TOMATOES	No. 2 Can	2 For	15c
DILL PICKLES		Half Gallon Jar	25c
COUNTRY CLUB PORK AND BEANS		16 oz Can	5c
JEWEL COFFEE	Hot Dated	Lb 17c 3 Lbs	50c
MEAL	Full Cream	24 Pound Sack	49c
VANILLA WAFERS		Pound	15c
POTATOES	No 1 Red Triumph	10 Lbs	20c
CALIFORNIA ORANGES	Extra Large Size	Dozen	25c
CABBAGE	Large Green Heads	Pound	3c
COCOANUTS	Large Size	Each	5c
SAUSAGE	PURE PORK 100% Meat—No Cereal	Lb	17 1/2c
PICNICS	Cudahy's Shankless	Lb	20c
ROAST	Fancy K. C. Thick Rib	Pound	15c
K. C. T-BONE STEAK		Pound	29c
LAMB	Bonless Leg Rolled Roast, lb.		29c
	LOIN STEAK, lb.		25c
	T-BONE CHOPS, lb.		23c
	PATTIES—Each		5c
VEAL CHOPS		Pound	12 1/2c
FRESH FISH	Cooked-Green	Stand-Select	
SALT MEAT	Center Cut Best Grade	Lb	21 1/2c
POULTRY		DRESSED WHILE YOU WAIT	



I'll be seeing you—
SUN. MON. TUES.
—and remember there'll be a matinee EVERY day of—
"THE LITTLEST REBEL"

SAENGER NOW

LIGHT-HEARTED ROMANCE GETS A JOLT!

And what a grand new heart-throb William Powell has picked to share a thousand laughs and thrills!



WILLIAM POWELL
ROSALENE RUSSELL
THE RENDEZVOUS
Mickey Mouse & News

Thanking - -

Each of the 4000 friends who so kindly came to our Anniversary celebration Wednesday and extended their best wishes. Your kindness was deeply appreciated.

We also received several hundred telegrams and letters of congratulations which added greatly to our happiness.

John S. Gibson
DRUG COMPANY

50 Years at the Same Old Stand

Oriental Banner

HORIZONTAL:
1. National banner pictured here.
4. This country's powerful neighbor.
10. Roman day.
11. Afresh.
12. Girdles.
13. Tricks.
14. Customs.
16. To whip.
17. Agreeable.
18. Erased.
27. Desert expedition.
31. Greeted.
33. Short railway track.
34. Paraphrase.
35. Sluggish.
36. Curse.
39. Metrical foot.
41. Spars.
45. Witticism.
46. Oleoresin.
50. To saturate.
51. God of war.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

VERTICAL:
2. Hastens.
3. Unoccupied.
4. Fishing bags.
5. Onager.
6. Mouth bones.
7. Source of indigo.
8. Chinese wax.
9. Inspires reverence.
12. Important religion of this country.
14. Its largest city.
17. Devoured.
18. Egyptian coin.
19. Structural unit.
20. Before Christ.
21. Endures.
22. Silkworm.
24. To dine.
25. Falsehood.
26. Tree.
28. Stir.
29. By way of.
30. Social insect.
32. Rumor.
36. Tinting.
37. Opposed to wholesale.
39. To query.
40. X.
42. Toward sea.
43. Early.
44. Cistern.
47. To cut off.
48. Nights before.
49. Horse's neck hairs.
54. Half an em.
55. Sloth.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60

Red
Yellow
Blue
White
Black

Speed of Light Is Believed Changed

And Millions of Years Ago It Was Red, the Scientists Say

By HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE
Associated Press Science Editor
CHENECTADY, N. Y.—(AP)—When dinosaurs roamed the earth 150,000,000 years ago, light may have been a little different from today.

It moved more slowly, was redder in color. And if there were Methuselahs so ancient, it is conceivable their longevity could be partly accounted for by the supposition that time, as

well as light, was different then. The evidence for this difference in light 150,000,000 years ago comes from the world's largest telescope on Mt. Wilson, Calif. This 100-inch instrument shows all the more distant objects in the heavens as slightly reddened.

Universe May Be Expanding
They are from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 light years away. That is, the light arriving from them today shows how they looked a hundred million or more years ago.

The commonest explanation for the color has been that the universe is expanding like a bubble. Because these distant objects are moving away from earth, at speeds up to 15,000 miles a second, their light appears redder than it is.

There have been other interpretations to account for the redness. But the comparatively new idea, that the light itself was really different in color, is put forward by P. I. Wold, of Union college.

Speed of Light Fluctuates
It is as reasonable as any of the explanations. For many years a few scientists have claimed that the speed of light changes from decade to decade. There has not been enough time yet to verify or disprove this definitely. The latest measurements made at Mt. Wilson showed an unexplained fluctuation, a range of 186,157 miles an hour up to 186,163.

This was not a daily change, but a shift that appeared to take months. The Mt. Wilson observers before they believe these figures wish to check possibilities of errors in measurements.

But it is no error of measurement that makes the light of 150,000,000 years ago redder. The only question is why. In another 10 years, with the aid of the coming 200-inch telescope, that may be solved.

Work of repairing the Houses of Parliament in London was begun in 1928, but will not be completed until 1941.

More births of twins and triplets were reported in the hospitals throughout the United States in 1935 than ever before.

Sell It! Find It! Rent It! Buy It!
In the Hope Star

MARKET PLACE

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.
1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c
6 times, 5c line, min. 90c
26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.70
(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

FOR SALE

Fresh vegetables at Holly's Curb Market.

FOR SALE—Good, well-cured Johnson's grass hay. Cheap. See E. S. Greening. 14-10t-c.

FOR SALE—5 acres with 7-room house and garage. On pavement in city. No paving tax. Call 412 or Harry Hawthorne. 15-3t-p.

ROE'S HATCHERY
Baby chicks for sale. Custom hatching a specialty. Call or write Mrs. Fred L. Gordon, Prescott, Ark. 11-12t-c.

FOR SALE—Modern 6 room house, built in features, 3 large lots and new garage. \$1250.00. Pete Shield, 621 South Fulton St. 16-3t-p.

LOST

LOST: Linoleum rug between Hope and Sutton. Dimensions are 9x12 1-2. Herman May, Phone 850. 14-3t-p.

LOST—Ladies white gold wrist watch, between Gibson Drug Store and 803 South Pine. Reward, C. F. Wiggins at 803 South Pine. 16-1t.

Garden plants at Holly's Curb Market.

SERVICES OFFERED

Why wait for your films to go out of town? We give one-day service. Oil colored enlargement. 5x7, 25 cents. The Shipley Studio. 15-3t-c.

Bring your films to The Shipley Studio. "In by nine and out at five." Five by seven oil colored enlargements 25c. 16-3t-c.

FOR RENT

Fresh Fruits at Holly's Curb Market.

FOR RENT—Four room furnished apartment. Private bath, garage. Electric refrigerator. Phone 132. Mrs. K. G. McRae. 15-3t-c.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

EGAD, M'PET—
PREPARE FOR A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
—THIS GENTLEMAN IS ONE OF MY KINSFOLK—
MR. J. GRANVILLE HOOPLE, OF THE SUSSEX BRANCH!—HIS DAD AND MY FAWTHA WERE THIRD COUSINS!

THERE IS A SLIGHT VARIATION IN THE COAT-OF-ARMS OF THE SUSSEX BRANCH!—WE CARRY THE LEOPARD RAMPANT AND DAGGER ON OUR CRUST—
—I MEAN OUR CREST!

CRUST IS MORE TO THE POINT!

ANOTHER HOOPLE, MARTHA!

1-16

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

TRANSMISSION—LET'S READ THAT THE TROUBLE MIGHT BE THERE! YOU WATCH TO SEE WHAT'S WRONG WHILE I READ IT.

WAIT—WAIT! GET THE PICTURE—I CAN'T TELL WHICH PART TO WATCH WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE—OH, START FROM THE FIRST PAGE AGAIN, AND READ IT ALL

THE THOUSAND AND ONE TALES

1-16

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Johnny to You!

By MARTIN

HONEY, MISTAH JOHNNY JONES AM ON DE PHONE

WHO?

MISTAH JOHNNY JONES

WHY, I DON'T KNOW MR. X

OH!

YOU MEAN JOHNNY JONES?

DAT'S MAH STORY, AN AH STICKS TO IT

HELLO, JOHNNY! I SORT OF GUESSED IT WAS YOU

SMART GIRL! SAY, CAN YOU MEET ME, OVER IN THE PARK, AT OUR OLD MEETING PLACE, RIGHT AWAY?

O.K.

1-16

ALLEY OOP

Party Plans

By HAMLIN

ALLEY—IT SEEMS LIKE AN AWFUL WASTE TO COOK THAT NICE DINOSAUR OUT HERE IN THIS JUNGLE—WE COULDN'T BEGIN TO EAT ALL OF IT—

OKAY—LET'S TAKE IT BACK TO MOO AN' FIX IT THERE—

I THINK OOPS SUGGESTION IS JUS' SWELL—ON TH MOO-VIAN PITS, WE CAN COOK IT TO A FARE-THEE-WELL!

WE CAN HAVE A PARTY AND INVITE A FEW FRIENDS—

SWELL! I'LL INVITE POOR OL' GUZ—HE'S ALL BUSTED 'T PIECES, AN' IT MIGHT 'CHEER 'IM UP—

1-16

WASH TUBBS

Lulu Belle Cleans Up

By COWAN

WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN, BOYS.

YELP!

HAW, HAW! HE GAVE 'ER A WESTERN HOT-FOOT.

THAT SHORE WAS GOOD. SHE JUMPED A MILE.

YOU'RE A CARD DICK.

FAREWELL O' GORGEOUS DAMSEL.

HAW, HAW! HE CALLED HER GORGEOUS.

DICK'S SHORE A WIT.

HERE, SAM BO, LEND ME THAT MOP.

SLOP!

I'LL LEARN YE TO MAKE FUN OF A LADY, YE FROG-FACED BANANA!

1-16

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Resourceful Oscar

By CRANE

HAVE ANY OF YOU FELLAS THOUGHT UP A GOOD NAME FOR HIM?

I HAVE A SWELL IDEA!!

SINCE MOST OF HIM BELONGS TO FRECK, WE CAN LET HIM HAVE THE BIGGEST PART IN NAMING HIM! FOR INSTANCE, THERE'S FRECK, ME, NUTTY AN' TAG!

WE CAN TAKE THE "FR" FROM FRECK... THE "O" FROM OSSIE... THE "N" FROM NUTTY, AND THE "T" FROM TAG AND IT SPELLS "FRONT"! HOW'S THAT? NOT BAD, HUH?

TRY IT ON HIM...SEE HOW HE LIKES IT!

WE'LL, OF COURSE, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT!!

DID HE HURT YOU?

I HAD THIS GEOGRAPHY BOOK INSIDE MY PANTS ALL THE TIME... HE DIDN'T HURT ME, BUT WHAT HE DID TO ASIA MINOR IS NOBODY'S BUSINESS!!

1-16

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Lesser of Two Evils

By BLOSSER

FER 25 YEARS I BEEN WAITIN' T'MEET YOU FACE T'FACE, MURPHY, FER THEE TRICK YOU PULLED BY INTRODUCIN' ME T'EMMY!

IF I JUST CAN KEEP THIS LEAD ON THEE BIG MOOSE UNTIL I GET INTO THE PROTECTION OF MY OWN HOME, I'LL BE SAFE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU'RE SHOWING UP, YOU LOAFER!

SOCK ME FROM BEHIND, WILL YA, YOU SNEAKIN' COW...

LEAD WITH YER RIGHT, MURPH—I KNOW WHAT SHE CAN DO, SO I'M TAKIN' MY CHANCES WITH YOU!

1-16

Want It Printed RIGHT?

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We'll have a printing expert call on you, and you'll have an economical, high quality job. Whatever your needs, we can serve them.

Star Publishing COMPANY

"Printing That Makes an Impression"

Third of a Mile of New Sidewalk

Many Property Owners
Take Up WPA's \$14-
for-50-Feet Proposal

New sidewalk construction that has been completed in the city limits through a WPA project that began most of the cost, totaled 1,912 feet Thursday, it was reported by City Treasurer Charles Reynerson.

Total cost to the property owners is 28 cents per running foot. The WPA provides the balance.

Mr. Reynerson urged that property owners take advantage of the project before it expires. WPA workmen are capable of laying 175 feet of walk per day.

Only 290 feet of walk remains to be completed among those signing up for the project. Persons interested may get in touch with Mr. Reynerson at Hope city hall for details.

Mr. Reynerson announced that new construction had been completed for the following property owners:

	Foot Cost
Jim Collier, South Elm	50 \$14.00
John L. Wilson, East Jr	50 14.00
Hope Basket Co., S. Grady	100 28.00
J. L. Goodbar, W. 4th	100 28.00
Foyd Crank 17th at Main	130 36.40
J. L. Goodbar, W. Ave. D	75 21.00
Miss Jean Laster E. Div	50 22.40
Dr. Chas. A. Champlin	
17th at Main	100 28.00
Mrs. S. K. Bennett, E. 3rd	75 21.00
E. R. McFadden, N. Hervey	88 27.50
Miss Mary Arnold	
North Hervey	87 24.25
H. Henry, Greening	100 28.00
E. R. McFadden 15th at S. Elm	150 42.00
P. W. Taylor, S. Main at 19	75 21.00
J. R. Williams, S. Main	150 42.00
John Barlow, E. Ave. E	164 45.92
John Barlow, Fulton Street	30 14.00
Jim Jowell, Ave. at Hervey	198 55.44
W. M. Ramsey, N. Hervey	70 19.60
John Barlow, Ave. O	24 6.72
John Barlow, N. Pine at	
Avenue D	140 39.20
Jim Collier, Fulton	50 14.00
E. R. McFadden, N. Hervey	96 26.88

Air Crash Victim



Pretty Perla Gasparini, 23-year-old stewardess, one of 17 killed on the transport plane which crashed near Forrest City, Ark., Tuesday night, had always laughed at the thought of danger.

Italians Advance on Southern Front

British Hint That Oil Em-
bargo May Still Be De-
clared by League

Italy's high command announced Thursday a 40-mile fiercely-disputed advance along the entire Somaliland front in southern Ethiopia, while the Ethiopian government claimed the destruction by Italian bombs of a Red Cross unit headed by a British officer at Walail, on the northern front.

Authoritative British sources, pointing to Monday's meeting of the League of Nations council at Geneva, indicated that "death notices" for oil sanctions were premature.

Approximately 30 cents' worth of electricity is contained in the average flash of lightning.

Sales Meet Here by Ozan-Graysonia

Managers and Employees
of Four Retail Lumber
Yards Meet Here

A meeting of managers and employees of the four retail lumber yards operated by Ozan-Graysonia Lumber company was held Wednesday night at Hotel Barlow.

Twenty-seven attended from Nashville, Arkadelphia, Prescott and Hope, where the company maintains retail stores. Five representatives of the Pittsburg Plate Glass company were also present.

The five representatives, who came here from Dallas, Little Rock and Elmoreport, led the discussion, which revolved around the quality, sale and promotion of paints, varnishes and glass.

Deadline Is Friday for Cotton Pool

Surplus Certificates
Should Be Turned in at
Hope City Hall

Hempstead county cotton producers holding surplus tax exemption certificates may surrender them to the national pool through the office of Frank J. Hill, assistant in cotton adjustment, who has offices at Hope city hall.

Mr. Hill made this announcement Thursday following receipt of a message from C. C. Randall, acting assistant state director of the agricultural extension service.

Mr. Hill said the deadline for surrendering the surplus certificates would be Friday night. He asked all Hempstead producers to bring in their certificates either Thursday or Friday.

The message from Mr. Randall: "Effective immediately upon receipt of this wire please resume sales from national pool and local and inter-county transfers as provided in regulations.

"In the event the supply of certificates have been returned, prompt requests should be made for additional consignment. Trust agreements and accompanying certificates may be surrendered to pool provided the package bears postmark not later than midnight, January 17.

"This will apply also to trust agreements executed prior to and since January 6."

Hinton

Mrs. T. R. Gibson and children were Sunday dinner guests of her mother and family Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith. Miss Maxine and little sister, Louise Smith were Saturday night guests of their sister Mrs. Roy Ellege.

Mrs. Velma Cagle called on Mrs. Roy Ellege Thursday last week. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hamilton of Hope were Saturday night and Sunday guests of his father and family Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Hamilton of this place.

Mr. J. C. Gibson was Saturday night guest of his sister Mrs. Gracie Eller of Corinth.

Mr. Buford Bearden was dinner guest of T. Z. Gibson Monday of last week.

Mr. Everett Morrison called on Mr. Ben Camp Sunday.

Mrs. Velma Cagle and father Mr. T. Z. Gibson and son T. R. Gibson motored to Hope Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Camp and children have returned home from a week's visit with her brother Mr. and Mrs. Parnell Adams at Foulk.

Victims of Tragedy

GOCDWIWN, Ark.—(AP)—The dead in the crash of the American Airlines plane "Southerner".

W. R. Dyess, Little Rock, was state WPA administrator, a former planter and contractor.

R. H. McNair Jr., Little Rock, was director of finance and reports for the Arkansas WPA, who entered the relief organization in 1933 as chief accountant for the CWA.

Frank C. Hart, 37, New York city, who accumulated a sizeable fortune from a "shoeing" of \$1,000 at 25 after founding the Hart Products Company, distributors of petroleum products. An aviation enthusiast, Hart

contractor associated with the Hardwick company and head of the St. Louis offices, Chernus and Hardwick were en route to Eagle Pass, Texas, where they had contracts for a \$1,500,000 dam project.

Samuel Schwartz, 45, Atlantic City, N. J., was manager of the Apollo hotel on the Boardwalk, and held a pilot's license and was a flying enthusiast. He was on a pleasure trip to Los Angeles.

Henry W. Flint Jr., 26, Laredo, Texas, vice president of the American Furniture and Bed Company of Nuevo Laredo, Texas. He was returning from business trip to Chicago.

Charles Altschul, 23, Glendale, Cal., licensed pilot, the son of a wealthy New York family and nephew of Mrs. Herbert H. Lehman, wife of New York's governor. He was taking an advance course in flying and engineering at Glendale. He spent holidays in East and was returning to school.

Julian C. Cohn, 26, Los Angeles, buyer for the May Company, was returning from a business trip to New York city—a trip interrupted at the start by the death of his father, Selig. He was a graduate of the University of California Law School, but never practiced.

Glen Freeland, co-pilot of the ship from Fort Worth, was formerly manager of the Joplin (Mo.) airport. He leaves a bride of six months in Fort Worth.

Nathan Porter, 48, Philadelphia, buyer for Hyman Brothers & Co., dealers in furs, who was en route on business to Albuquerque, N. M., and the coast. His widow and five children survive.

Mrs. J. S. Grenville, 24, was the wife of the Knoxville (Tenn.) manager of the American Air Lines.

Gerald W. Marshall, 32, pilot, Fort Worth, Texas, had been with the airlines since 1928 and had 9,400 hours of flying. He was associated with development of aviation in Texas. Starting as a barnstormer and teacher of flying while he was in the University of Texas, Marshall helped inaugurate the South Texas air mail service and later became operations manager of the Southern Air Transport Division of the Aviation Corporation. While at the university, Marshall organized and operated for three years the University School of Aeronautics. He taught flying in the winter and operated a flying circus in the summer. For 10 months he was air mail pilot of the Texas Air Transport, Inc., and later became manager of the T. A. T. Flying Schools, Inc. He developed a system of seven schools before he was appointed division manager of the S. A. T. with headquarters in New Orleans. As manager, he appointed himself air mail pilot and

held a private pilot's license and frequently used his own small plane for business trips. He left Monday night for the Texas and California oil fields. He expected to be in California Tuesday.

W. S. Hardwick, 45, Beardstown, Ill., was the wealthy president of the Hardwick Construction Company, prominent in carrying out several Southern levee projects. He formerly lived in Memphis and boarded the plane there.

A. D. Chernus, 37, St. Louis, was a



Pilot Jerry Marshall, known for his cheerful grin, was at the controls of the Douglas transport plane of the American Airlines which hurtled into Arkansas swamps Tuesday night, taking 14 passengers and a crew of three, including himself, to death.

Clue to Ellsworth Is Believed Found

Rescue Ship Reports See-
ing Plane and Man
in Antarctic

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—The captain of Discovery Second, searching for the missing explorer Lincoln Ellsworth, indicated in a report Thursday that an airplane had been sighted in Little America, and that a man had been seen on the Bay of Wales.

The report did not identify the man or airplane.

then resigned his executive position. Marshall became a pilot in the double daily air service across the continent in January, 1935, flying between Fort Worth and New York. He was a native of Indiana. He came to Texas from Columbus, O.

Perla Gasparini, 23, of Fort Worth, was stewardess on the ship. Yesterday's trip was first since recent illness. She once studied nursing. She always laughed at the thought of danger. At Memphis, Miss Virginia Lyles, a former classmate in nursing, said Miss Gasparini came to Memphis in 1931 from her home at Shaw, Miss. "Father was always more afraid than mother of airplanes," sobbed Angelina Gasparini, 17, sister of the stewardess when reached by telephone at Shaw. The father, E. Gasparini, former resident of Memphis, is now in a nursing home. Miss Gasparini had made but one flight before she became a stewardess several months ago.

Mrs. Samuel Horowitz, about 38, her son, Seba, who was four years old Monday, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. B. Horowitz, all of Wakefield, Mass., were en route to California on a vacation trip to join Mrs. Samuel Horowitz's husband, a Boston lawyer who was on the Pacific coast on business.

Antioch

Mr. and Mrs. John Mohon of Waterloo spent the week-end here with relatives.

Miss Cleo Dougan spent the week-end in Prescott with Mr. and Mrs. Perry Dougan.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cook and family attended the Rosoff revival in Hope Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Campbell and daughter, Marie, were shopping in Prescott Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Smith of Emmet spent Monday with her daughter Mrs. Will Mohon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hickey and children and Mrs. Butler Dougan and

W. H. Burns, Aged 76, Dies Thursday

Funeral Service Is Held
Thursday Afternoon,
Burial at Sardis

W. H. Burns, 76, died early Thursday morning at his home 10 miles south of Hope on Highway No. 29. He had been in poor health several months. He was a pioneer citizen of the county.

Born near Atlanta, G., he moved to Hempstead county at the age of 10. He has made his home in this section ever since. He was a large land owner and planter in the southern part of the county.

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Thursday from his home in charge of the Rev. George Lafferty, Christian pastor. Burial was in old Sardis cemetery.

Surviving are his widow, four sons, Will, Walter and Glenn of near Patmos, and Tom of Turkey, Texas; three daughters, Mrs. Velma Hawthorne, Mrs. May Sheppard and Mrs. Rosie Powell of Patmos.

Included among the distant survivors are 47 grand children, and several great grandchildren.

children visited Mr. and Mrs. Rich Dougan Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Green and children of Emmet spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cook.

Sorry to report Marie Campbell suffering with malaria and tonsillitis this week.

Mr. Ira Thompkins is in a critical condition suffering from injuries he received in a fall during the snow. J. H. Hall of Salem visited relatives here Sunday.

Blister beetles, ground into powder, once were used by physicians for blistering patients.

One couple of every three in the United States is childless.

MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

This Old Treatment Often
Brings Happy Relief Of Pain

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys. The kidneys are one of Nature's chief ways of taking the acid waste out of the blood. If they don't pass 3 pints a day and so get rid of more than 3 pounds of waste matter, your 3 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing.

If you have trouble with frequent bladder passages with scanty amount which often smart and burn, the 15 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing out. This danger sign may be the beginning of nagging backache, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes and dizziness.

Don't wait for serious trouble. Ask your druggist for DOAN'S PILLS—which have been used successfully for over 40 years by millions of people. They give happy relief and will help flush out the 3 miles of kidney tubes. Get DOAN'S PILLS.

smart apparel must be expertly pressed after cleaning—our pressing equals our perfect cleaning.

PHONE 2-85

Hall Bros.
CLEANERS & HATTERS

Bargain! 15 pounds
of WASHING
49¢

NEW DRY-CLEAN SERVICE

NELSON-HUCKINS
LAUNDRY COMPANY

Stop That Cough
WITH
CHEEROSOTE

The best remedy for simple coughs and gastric fermentative we have.

8 oz. Bottle 60c

JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company

"The Rexall Store"

Phone 63

Hope, Ark. Established 1885

Have You
Seen It?
The Whole Town
is talking
ABOUT IT
SEE IT AT
WALTER'S
CABINET SHOP

106 So. Walnut Hope, Ark.

The STRANGE CASE OF JULIA CRAIG

by Nard Jones

Copyright NEA 1936



Amy said, "All right. You don't like the way things are. What are you going to do about it?"

(Continued from page one)

buy an extra button in our place unless she paid cash, and all the girls have instructions to that effect. Mrs. Ozon knows it, too—but she comes into the shop with her friends and tries on dresses by the hour. Then when it's all over she says, "Really, I think your gowns are getting awfully nondescript."

Julia laughed. "I think that's delightful!"

"Well, if you had to listen to it you wouldn't have such a nice sense of humor," Amy mentioned. "And we all have to be nice to her because her husband may pay the bill any minute—and because she has influence."

"That's the whole story," said Julia reflectively. "You have to be nice to her, because she has influence. And she has influence because she's had money and may have it again."

At her roommate's cynical tone, Amy's dark eyes widened. "That may be," she said stoutly. "But I wouldn't trade places with Mrs. Hamilton Ozon for all her tea parties and pictures in the rotogravure section. She's the most unhappy person in the world."

still having a lot of fun." Julia turned. "Maybe you are," she said cruelly. "but it's not the kind of fun I want. Amy, I don't want to be George Woodford's secretary until I'm old. I'll be like Miss Jamieson down at the office. She's been there for 22 years."

"Maybe she likes it," said Amy. "Every girl isn't as ambitious as you are, Julia."

"Aren't they?" argued Julia. "I'm not so sure. I think they are—until life gets them down."

AMY SANDERS stared at the carpet a moment. Then: "Julia, you said Peter Kemp wanted to marry you. Why don't you take him up?"

"Because I don't want to," said Julia quickly.

"Because you don't love him?" asked Amy quietly. "He's a nice boy—and it's plain he loves you."

"I haven't thought about love. Amy. But I've thought about some things that are a darned sight more important. Peter Kemp doesn't get any more money at Woodford and Brooks than I do. They use him to brief their cases—then Mr. Woodford or Mr. Brooks goes into court and make the brilliant showing. I don't want to marry a man like that, Amy."

"You're being pretty cold blooded about it," Amy told her. "When you really fall in love you'll change your tune. Then you'll find that money isn't so important."

"Suppose I did marry Peter Kemp," Julia answered. "We'd have a little apartment at first—like this one. Then we'd probably have children, and have to move into a little rented house where there'd be a lot of hard work and not much else."

Amy didn't reply at once. She reached for a cigarette from the pack on the little table. When she had lit it and it blown a pillar of smoke toward the ceiling, she said: "Well . . . I didn't mean you have to take Peter. But in a job like yours you have a chance to meet a lot of likely men."

"Oh, yes," said Julia. "We have a chance to meet men. But—" she faced her roommate squarely. "Any, the average girl working in an office is stuck any way you look at it. We work for wages that most men wouldn't think of accepting, and we do plenty of work, too. Lots of times we correct the mistakes of men who get three and four times the salary we get. And you talk about the chances for meeting marriageable men—Amy, the men we meet are of two kinds, usually. The kind that want to marry us, but who can't improve our status. And the kind who offer something less than marriage—and expect us to like it!"

Amy looked at her roommate curiously. "All right," she said. "You don't like the way things are. What are you going to do about it?"

"I'm 25," Amy said, "and I'm

BEGIN HERE TODAY
JULIA CRAIG, pretty young secretary employed by the law firm of Woodford and Brooks, is discouraged about her job. She confides this to AMY SANDERS, with whom she shares an apartment. Amy works in an exclusive dress shop.

PETER KEMP, also employed by Woodford and Brooks, is in love with Julia and has asked her to marry him, but she discourages his attentions.

Amy and Julia have been talking about love, marriage and their plans for the future. Amy says, "All right. You don't like the way things are. What are you going to do about it?"

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER II

JULIA said, without hesitation, "You know me well enough to know that if I didn't have some ideas for changing things I wouldn't be kicking." She took a long breath, then went on. "Amy, I'm going to try to do something with my voice. I don't mean anything fancy. But I know I have a knack for singing these modern songs."

Amy's tone was comically astonished. "You—you don't mean one of these female crooners?"

"Call it whatever you like," said Julia. "That's my plan."

"I guess I'll have to get a radio," Amy said, aloud as if to herself. "I saw a perfect honey yesterday for \$5 down."

"I'm not kidding, Amy. But I don't mean radio singing. I know perfectly well that I haven't the best voice in the world, and that maybe I'll have to use my face and figure, too." She laughed. "Assuming I have them. You're always telling me I have."

"You know perfectly well you have. Did you ever look at a man's face when you were singing one of these modern torch songs?" Julia took a cigarette of her own, tapped it and against the table, then put it down without touching it to her lips. "I'm going to try to get a job singing, Amy. It's my only chance to be something and to meet the right men. I won't work at Woodford and Brooks until I'm old—until I get panicky and marry the first man who comes along!"

Amy started toward the kitchen. "Well, let's forget it now and see what we can make of the groceries you brought home."

Julia started to put on a kitchen apron over her black dress, but she had hardly tied the knot at her waist when the telephone rang. It was Peter Kemp. "I'm sorry,



Peter pushed the button for the elevator. He said quietly, "I don't suppose that means you'll marry me?"

but I haven't had the chance to call you before this. I worked late at the office. Hope you haven't started dinner yet, because I'd like to take you out."

JULIA was hesitating at the telephone when Amy Sanders came in from the kitchen. "Tell him you'll go to dinner with him," she advised quickly. "Royal Nesbitt is coming to take me out after dinner, and I'd have to hurry through it, anyhow."

"All right," said Julia into the mouthpiece. "I'd like to come, Peter."

When she replaced the instrument in its cradle she was feeling Amy's amused smile. "I'm not weakening," she told Amy. "I happen to know that Peter has a friend who leads an orchestra. Maybe he can get me a chance to sing."

"Okay, darling. Go change your clothes while I have a cup of coffee to strengthen myself against Royal Nesbitt."

Julia Craig left the telephone and walked toward Amy. "You've been giving me some advice, Amy

"But I was working late at the office, and it suddenly occurred to me that I ought to stay down town and have dinner with you—if you'd let me."

"I'm glad you thought of it to night," Julia said, laughing. "Amy's all in a stir to get out for a date—so I don't think she'd be much company at dinner."

Amy emerged from the dressing room, looking a flowered print dress. "Hello, Peter. I warn you about Miss Craig tonight. This is one of her moody days."

Peter and Julia exchanged glances which told Amy that Peter Kemp was all too familiar with Julia's "moody" days.

"Is that right?" he said lightly. "I'm afraid I'm in for it, then."

"I'm afraid you are," said Amy and disappeared into the dressing room again. "However," she called out, "I hope you have a good time."

When Peter and Julia were outside in the hall, he said, "Amy didn't really seem very hopeful that we would have a good time. What's wrong, Julia? Got the blues again?"

Julia nodded. "I'm afraid so, Peter. But they're not so bad this time. At last I've decided to do something about them."

He pressed the button for the automatic elevator, and said quietly: "I don't suppose that means you'll marry me?"

"N-no, Peter. I—" Julia hesitated. "I'll tell you all about it at dinner."

THEY ate in a little restaurant near the apartment, for it developed that Peter had to complete his work at the office. It was on the big public utilities case that Julia had mentioned to Amy, and Peter had to prepare a brief for a phase of it. When the coffee came, Peter offered his cigarettes and said, "All right, Julia. Let's have it."

"I want to quit Woodford and Brooks, Peter."

"Yes? What then?"

Julia looked at him. "I—I've decided to try to sing, Peter."

"You've decided to try?" exclaimed Kemp. "Say, right now you're better than nine-tenths of these dames who get paid for it to the night clubs!"

"You really think so?"

"I know it, Julia."

"Then will you give me a note of introduction to your friend Henri Lamb who leads the band at the Green Club?"

The directness of her question surprised Peter. "Why—I—"

"Will you, Peter?"

"Why, of course, if you're really serious. But I don't see—"

"My mind's made up, Peter. And you can help me, if you will. You've known Lamb a long time."

"I'd do anything in the world for you, Julia. You know that. I'll—I'll write the note tonight and give it to you tomorrow morning at the office."

(To Be Continued)

Political Battle in Precincts Begun

Democrats Have Edge in Organization—Republicans Have Money

By BYRON PRICE
Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington

With so many first-magnitude political bombs bursting in the air, major public attention has been diverted from the more laborious and perhaps more important spade-and-bayonet work down in the trenches.

It remains true in politics, as in war, that while spectacular aerial demonstrations may contribute to victory it is the infantry which must be relied upon to take and hold ground, and the infantry of politics is going into action.

Back in the home precincts, through the county and state organizations, the skirmish lines are forming and are trying to advance. The national managers and those who aspire to be national managers are poring over maps and largescale plans of operation.

Not much news about the inner working of political parties ever reaches the public, yet these operations are vital. It is tedious, sustained, detailed organization effort which delivers the voters at the polls, and it is votes which win elections.

Democrats Have Edge
At this stage, the Democrats unquestionably have the edge so far as organization alone is concerned.

They start with a hold-over national set-up which won a sweeping victory four years ago. They are in office, and have the patronage which is so powerful an influence in political organization. They know, or at least thing they know, who their candidate will be.

However important they may be otherwise, the defections from Mr. Roosevelt have not cut appreciably into the official party inner circles. The national committee is dominated completely by Roosevelt men.

One other circumstance seems worthy of notice. Conflation of the large city Democratic machines, which were suspected of lukewarmness four years ago, has been a prime objective of Chairman Farley. No one seems to doubt that he has made much progress.

An evidence appeared during the recent meeting of the national committee when Frank Hague, who controls the party in New Jersey, offered the resolution warmly commending the Roosevelt administration. Four years ago, Hague was Al Smith's floor manager at the Chicago convention, and he openly declared candidate Roosevelt never could win the election and must not be nominated.

The always unpredictable Tammany may be an exception, but by and large Farley seems to have done his organizing pretty thoroughly.

G. O. P. Has Ample Fund
The Republican picture is much more confused, thus far, but certain evidences of strength are apparent.

It is clear that, up to the convention at least, the work of organization will be in the hands of old party wheel-horses, whose experience and political sagacity is discounted by no one.

Charles D. Hilles, national committeeman for New York, is far more active than outward appearances indicate in seeking to reform the ranks which were so badly broken in 1932. He is a veteran of veterans, and will bear watching in any man's campaign.

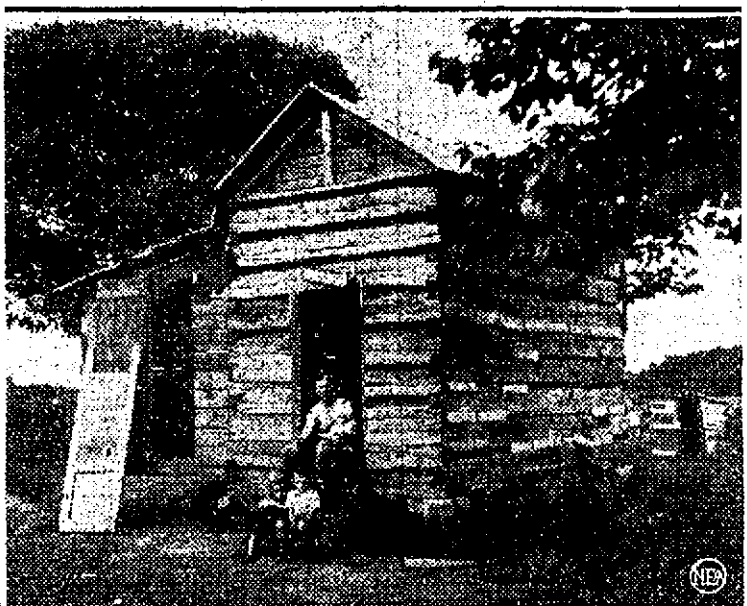
Another old-timer whose advice is valued highly around headquarters is Ralph Williams of Oregon, vice-chairman of the national committee. There has been some infiltration of new blood, but in the main the burden of the job rests on the older shoulders.

Chairman Fletcher, while not greatly expected to reform the ranks, has taken his responsibilities very seriously. His unadvertised missionary work, directed toward a united front wherever is the candidate, has reached into every part of the country.

Most notable of all, however, is the prospect that the Republicans will have an ample campaign fund, than which there is no more potent factor in effective political organization.

Viewing the battle line from either side, it appears Mr. Farley was right when he predicted that the hand-to-hand fighting would be terrific, and without quarter.

ONE GOAL OF TVA REVEALED IN PICTURES



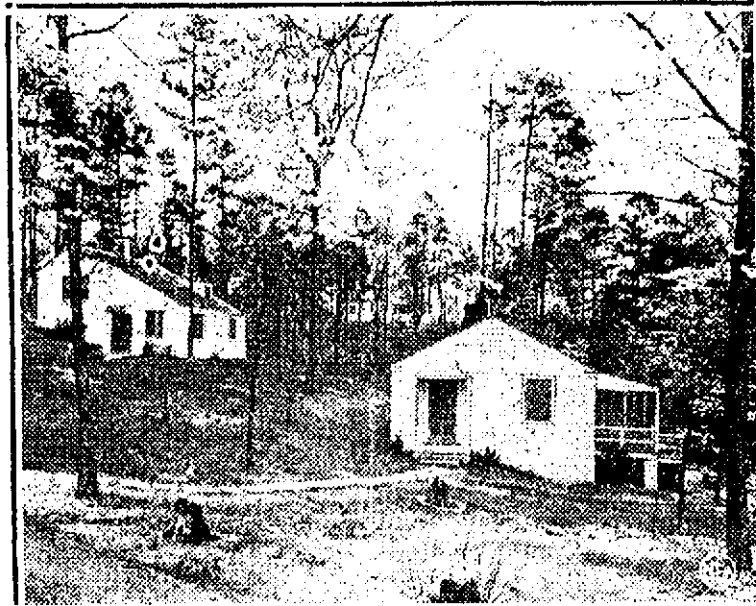
Before

Typical of the impoverished families of sharecroppers and tenant farmers in the 40,000 square miles of the TVA region is the Alabama family pictured above eating lunch of bread, water and meat in their drab hut after arduous toil in potato and cornfields. TVA hopes to improve their lot with rural electrification, cheap power, cheap fertilizer for exhausted acres, anti-soil-erosion programs, and new industries. At left is a typical two-room cabin housing five, though only 8 feet wide and 18 feet long. Below is shown the young mother of the top picture back at her primitive "ball-tomper" plow, for man and beast—and woman—provide the only power here.



After

In striking contrast to the dingy cabins in the district, with their discouraged, ill-fed, and illiterate occupants, is this bright scene in the living room of one of the government-built houses in the model town of Norris, near Norris dam. The miracle of electricity is visible in lights, radio, heating grills beneath the high windows. At the right, two of the houses are shown on the wooded hills near the damsite. Below, the water roars over Wilson Dam, built during the World war to furnish power for nitrate plants, and main unit in the TVA's power production program. Norris Dam, 300 miles upstream will even the flow so as to increase year-round power four-fold.



Stratosphere Air

(Continued from page one)

distance an airplane and its engine would be operated only half as long. This would cut costs nearly in half, with the resultant saving to the user of the service.

In case of over-water flying, the hazard would be reduced in that the time spent away from land would be cut in half.

Wiley encountered regrettable and unnecessary difficulties through these significant months.

When he poised for his first attempt to fly from Burbank, Calif., to New York last February, we all thought his equipment was in perfect condition.

For months the country's finest engineers and mechanics had groomed the ship, going over every nut, bolt and cotter key.

Difficulties encountered prior to that time had been of a minor nature. They were to be expected in any such

research work, but they had been overcome. Test flights had proved to the satisfaction of every one that the Winnie Mae was ready and, under ordinary circumstances, would carry her master to New York in eight hours or less.

But the next difficulty was not surrounded by ordinary circumstance. Less than an hour after his takeoff, after dropping his landing gear and climbing rapidly to 40,000 feet, Wiley was down on Murdoc Lake, lucky to be alive.

It was hard to believe anyone would stop so low as to put emery in the ship's engine. Why it was done remains a profound mystery. It forced Wiley to an emergency landing of a

fast plane without landing gear, with the windshield entirely covered with oil, obscuring vision, and with a ton of highly inflammable gasoline around his neck. That was no sport and nothing anyone with a love of life would enjoy experiencing.

Other Efforts

The forced landing spurred Wiley on. When we had determined by microscopic analysis that emery had been placed in the engine, Wiley was more set than ever on continuing his experiments.

His backer, Phillips, promised to stay with him as long as Wiley cared to continue, and in less than six weeks he was ready again.

His forced landing at Cleveland on

March 15 was, we have determined, a direct result of the original tampering. Post's declaration that he ran out of oxygen was due simply to his dislike of an "alibi" he could not at the time prove.

It was some time before Wiley determined to try again. The constant labeling of his flights as "failures" brought discouragement. However, he did try again, on April 15, and this time the much departed external sup-charger went to pieces somewhere over Ohio and Wiley again was forced down, this time at Lafayette, Ind. Still, he had averaged more than 300 miles an hour.

Feeling the trip simply had to be completed, Wiley took off again on June 15, after much reconditioning work on the aged Winnie Mae. His ship this time developed a bad oil leak while he was over the Mississippi Valley. Wiley throttled back his motor and returned to Wichita, Kas., where he knew the weather was clear.

By this time the Winnie Mae was in bad shape. She had undergone four sled landings and, engine and all, had taken severe beating she never was intended to survive. Phillips was willing to continue and offered unlimited backing, but Wiley declined to go ahead with the Winnie Mae. I think he used very good judgment.

Tomorrow—Scientific Results of the Substratosphere Flights.

The moon is above the horizon for two weeks at each appearance at the poles. Between times, it remains below the horizon for a like period.

In Czechoslovakia, bricks are now being made of straw.

MOTHER DEMANDS A SAFE CAR FOR SHIRLEY TEMPLE



My goodness!
what a grand car—
Shirley Temple.

So Shirley has a big, new, Money-Saving Dodge Beauty-Winner

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